
Hataraku! Maou-sama! Short story

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The Demon King, Gets Condemned

[Set between Vol 2 and 3]

During a certain afternoon, Suzuno saw the amazing scene of Urushihara standing in a fierce and dignified way while Maou and Ashiya were kneeling on the ground.

“Wha, what is this situation...”

It should be something normal in Japan for the positions to switch, but what could have happened for such a phenomenal change to happen.

And as though the difference in position was due to a difference in opinions, from the expressions of the two parties, it seems that Urushihara was criticizing Maou and Ashiya’s mistakes.

“Ah! Bell!!”

From the window that was facing the apartment’s common corridor, Urushihara saw Suzuno’s figure and he rushed out from the room with a dangerous tone in his voice.

“You get over here as well!”

“Wha, what what, what do you want all of a sudden!!”

And like that, Suzuno got grabbed by Urushihara, brought into the room and now she was sitting in a kneeling position, together with Maou and Ashiya.

“Demon King, what are we supposed to do next?”

“I want you all to apologise to me and compensate me!!”

“Hah?”

Even though Suzuno could not grasp the situation, Maou and Ashiya could not utter a word of protest against Urushihara’s mysterious declaration.

“Sorry, Suzuno.”

“Don’t tell me Urushihara set up a trap just like before....”

Facing Suzuno and apologising, the words of regret came out.

Urushihara with a cold look in his eyes pressed on the keyboard of his computer which was in sleep mode.

Even though Suzuno did not really understand, the display showed the startup screen of a media player software and Urushihara used his mouse to drag to time bar to the beginning of the video that showed up.

“Alright, I will give Bell a chance to defend herself! Explain this!”

Urushihara pressed the play button and the screen on the laptop started projecting the video.

“Hm?”

Suzuno peered at the display and saw Chiho walking over together with Emi while hugging a piece of metal plate as well as Ashiya’s surprised expression as he opened the baggage which he received from Suzuno’s hands.

Maou was extremely excited and for some unknown reason, he grabbed his Demon King’s mantle from the cabinet and put it on.

“Huh, it’s just this.”

Suzuno remembered. This was the scene that unfolded three days ago at noon.”

“What do you mean it’s just this!! You all ate barbequed beef behind my back, right?!”

The screen displayed the scene of the five people other than Urushihara eating barbequed beef using the metal plate which Chiho brought over.

“And judging from the jittery expression on Ashiya, it was rather high quality beef right?!!”

“Guh...”

Ashiya turned his head to the side with a dejected look but Suzuno agreed without any reservations.

“That’s right. It was wagyu beef.”

“Wha!!”

“Suzuno you!!”

“Wagyu...! Maou! Ashiya! Didn’t you both say just now that it wasn’t any good quality meat?!”

Maou and Ashiya started become flustered while Usushihara rolled his eyes and then glared at the two.

“This isn’t any holy food but meat from Japan. I bought them from the butcher’s but bought too much.

“How do you even end up buying too much Wagyu beef.”

“I got interested in frozen foods. If even the temperature of fat can come down then it must have been very cold, and the result is as such.”

“You bought those just because of that...”

“There’s no way for me to eat such fatty meat all by myself so I called Chiho-dono and Emilia, Chiho-dono informed Demon King after knowing the quantity.”

After talking until here, Suzuno stood up.

“And I did call you as well. But I don’t know whether it was because you stayed up late or what, you did not wake up even when Demon King used such a loud voice. Although I cannot say that Demon King and Alsiel lying was worthy of praise, but do you dare to say that you are completely not at fault?”

“Kuh...but, but if it’s about Wagyu beef, then it’s different! This goes against the principles of trust!”

Being actually demons, where did the principles of trust come from, however Suzuno slumped her shoulders feeling as though she given up against a child who was throwing a tantrum.

“I already expected that something like this was bound to happen. Don’t worry, Lucifer, I kept your share. If you want some then I will pass it to Alsiel later in the evening.”

“”“Eh.”””

Regarding Suzuno's words, the demon trio all looked at the petite inquisitor at the same time.

"But, but Suzuno, you....that was three days ago..."

"My fridge is different from the one in the Demon fortress. Do not underestimate the freezer."

The inquisitor who said these words, looked down at the Demon king who was looking at her with pleading eyes with a flaunting gaze.

That night, while looking at Urushihara who ate a gyu-don made with high quality beef and then falling asleep with a satisfied look on his face, Maou and Ashiya both noticed something.

"Demon King-same, that video..."

"Ahh, from the position, it should be the one at Urushihara's laptop table."

"It's called a micro videocam, last time it should be black and white, when did it become color..."

"That would mean, he..."

"Useless electronics."

"Bought them back on his own accord, right?"

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"...So noisy."

That night, Suzuno was unable to sleep due to Ashiya's lecture about the electricity bills coming from the neighbouring room.